1,000,000

1

MORRISON • SEMEIKS • ROLLINS

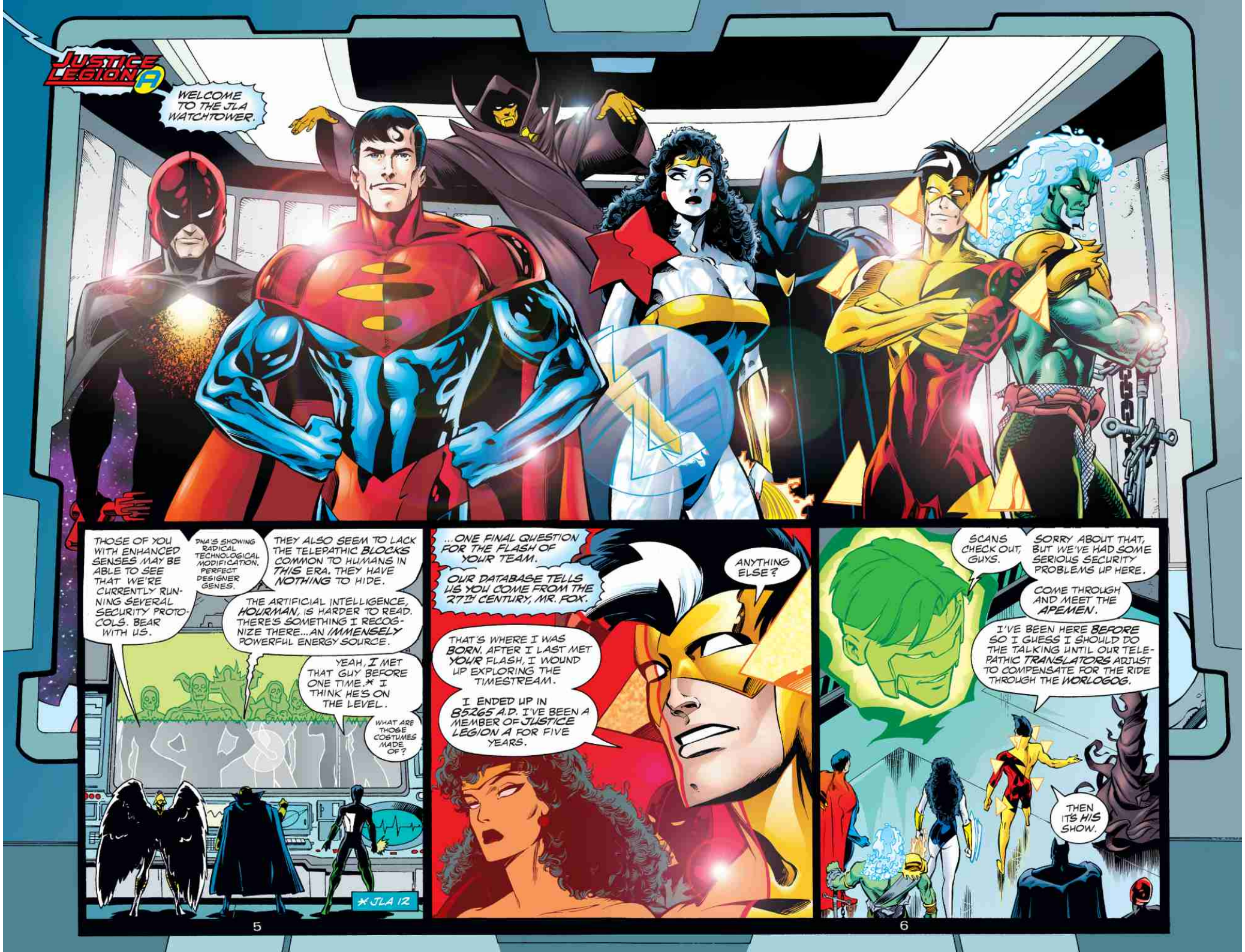
ONE MILLION

NOU 85,271

PROLOGUE: ON THE THIRD DAY:
SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED. HE CAN FEEL IT.
SOMEWHERE, BEYOND SPACE, BEYOND TIME, SILVER BELLS TOLL ON FREQUENCIES THE LIVING CANNOT HEAR. THE GATES OF HEAVEN YAWN.
AND THE ANGEL ZAURIEL FEELS A GHOSTLY WIND AGAINST HIS SKIN, THE RUSHING PRESENCE OF ONE MILLION SOULS DEPARTING THE EARTH...
HE TUNES DOWN HIS OVERMIND AND ASSUMES THE HUMAN PERSONALITY HE HAS CRAFTED TO WALK AMONG MORTALS.
SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED.
AND PLASTIC MAN IS TALKING...
ANYWAY, YOU'RE FROM L.A. SO YOU KNOW THE KINDA BRAIN-DEAD BIMBOS I'M TALKING ABOUT. NEW YORK, I CAN TAKE YOU TO BARS WHERE THE WOMEN DON'T ALL LOOK LIKE ME, YOU KNOW?
SO WHAT'S UP NOW, LIKE WE'RE NOT ALL HYSTERICAL ENOUGH?
SOME KIND OF EMERGENCY TRANSMISSION FROM J'ONN.
I HAVE TO LET IT THROUGH. I'LL TAKE THE RESPONSIBILITY.
CHAOS! YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE IT HERE?
I NEVER KNEW WHY THEY ALWAYS PASSED ME OVER FOR THE ELONGATED KID. NICE GUY, NICE WIFE, BUT HEY! SOMEBODY LEFT THE STABLE DOOR OPEN AND HIS CHARISMA JUST BOLTED, I GUESS...
WHY AM I TALKING TO YOU LIKE THIS, ANYWAY? WHAT ARE YOU, MY PRIEST?
ONCE A GUARDIAN ANGEL, ALWAYS A GUARDIAN ANGEL, I GUESS.
MONITOR WOMB SYSTEMS ONLINE.
PAK!
I SHOULD HAVE BEEN AT MY POST. I HAVE THIS BAD FEELING ABOUT...

MONITOR WOMB VIRTUAL IMAGING ENGAGED.
GREAT GOD.
THE SCREENS WERE ONLY DOWN FOR...
EAGLE EYES...
...ALL DEAD. OVER A MILLION PEOPLE...
THIS IS OUR LAST MESSAGE.
J'ONN J'ONZZ OUT.
BRAZIL
URUGUAY
ARGENTINA
CAPITAL: MONTEVIDEO
POPULATION: 1,378,705
AREA: 205 sq mi
EST 1726
HOLY GOD, YOU TURN YOUR BACK FOR A SECOND...
RIDERS ON THE STORM
GRANT MORRISON-writer VAL SEMEIKS-penciller PRENTIS ROLLINS-inker
KENNY LOPEZ-letterer PAT GARRAHY-colorist DIGITAL CHAMELEON-seps
TONY BEDARD-associate editor DAN RASPLER-editor

ON THE FIRST DAY:
...THEY APPEARED WITHOUT WARNING FROM--AND I KNOW THIS TAKES SOME GETTING USED TO--THE 853RD CENTURY.*
I FELT I HAD TO CALL EVERYONE IN ON THIS. IN A MOMENT YOU'RE GOING TO BE MEETING OUR VISITORS.
WE'RE DEALING WITH CREATURES OF UNIMAGINABLE POWER WHO CLAIM TO BE OUR DESCENDANTS.
* SEE JLA 23.
AH... FOLLOW THAT, SUPERMAN...
OKAY, I GUESS MOST OF US HAVE DONE SOME TIME TRAVELING. I'VE NEVER BEEN BEYOND THE 64TH CENTURY.
BUT THE FUTURE FLASH OUT THERE IS JOHN FOX AND I GUESS I CAN VOUCH FOR HIM.
GOOOOOD POINT! THIS PLACE IS A MAGNET FOR OPPORTUNIST THIEVES AND LOWLIFE CHARACTERS.
YOU MEAN LIKE YOU?
I JUST CAN'T BELIEVE WE DON'T ALL WIPE OURSELVES OUT...
THE 853RD CENTURY?
C'MON, ZAURIEL! INNOCENT UNTIL PROVEN GUILTY.
I SAY WE RUN 'EM THROUGH EVERY SCAN WE'VE GOT FROM TELEPATHY TO THE RUBBER GLOVE TREATMENT, AND THEN WE JUST LISTEN TO WHAT THEY HAVE TO SAY, MAN.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU GUYS, BUT I WANNA HEAR WHAT IT'S GONNA BE LIKE IN THE FUTURE.
TO TELL THE TRUTH I'M MORE CONCERNED ABOUT CREATING A FOOLPROOF SECURITY SYSTEM FOR THE WATCHTOWER.
THIS KIND OF TINKERING HAS METRON'S STINK ABOUT IT. IF YOU PEOPLE ONLY KNEW HOW DELICATELY TIME'S FLUID STRUCTURES ARE ARRANGED.
HOW DO WE KNOW THESE AREN'T IMPOSTORS, LIKE THE MARTIANS YOU FOUGHT?
WHAT ARE THE CHANCES OF AN IDENTICAL JLA ARISING HUNDREDS OF CENTURIES FROM NOW?
WHAT DID THEY CLAIM TO BE CALLED?

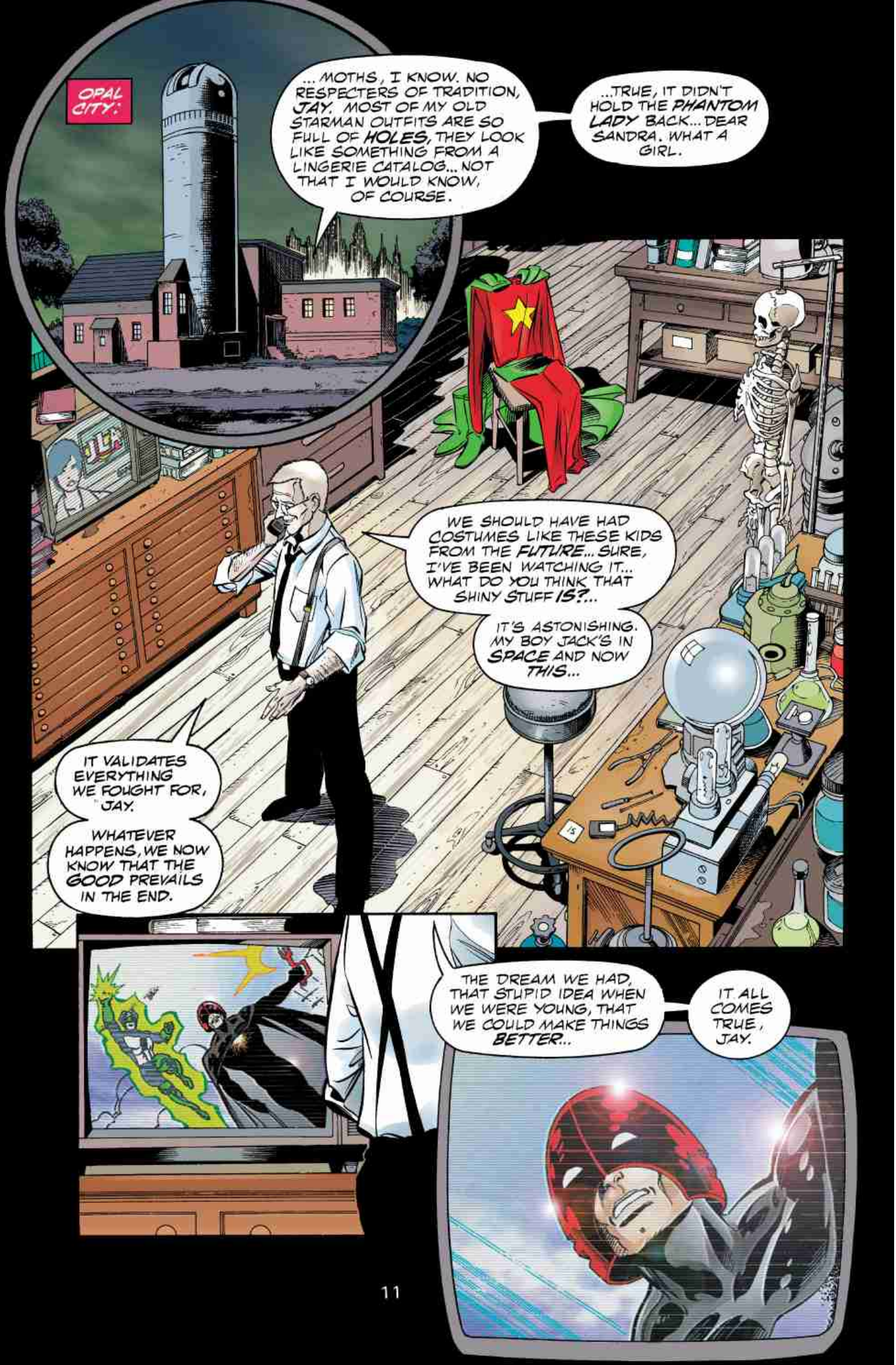

JUSTICE LEAGUE A
WELCOME TO THE JLA WATCHTOWER.
THOSE OF YOU WITH ENHANCED SENSES MAY BE ABLE TO SEE THAT WE'RE CURRENTLY RUNNING SEVERAL SECURITY PROTOCOLS. BEAR WITH US.
DNA'S SHOWING RADICAL TECHNOLOGICAL MODIFICATION. PERFECT DESIGNER GENES.
THEY ALSO SEEM TO LACK THE TELEPATHIC BLOCKS COMMON TO HUMANS IN THIS ERA. THEY HAVE NOTHING TO HIDE.
THE ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE, HOURMAN, IS HARDER TO READ. THERE'S SOMETHING I RECOGNIZE THERE...AN IMMENSELY POWERFUL ENERGY SOURCE.
YEAH, I MET THAT GUY BEFORE ONE TIME.* I THINK HE'S ON THE LEVEL.
WHAT ARE THOSE COSTUMES MADE OF?
*JLA 12
...ONE FINAL QUESTION FOR THE FLASH OF YOUR TEAM.
OUR DATABASE TELLS US YOU COME FROM THE 27TH CENTURY, MR. FOX.
ANYTHING ELSE?
THAT'S WHERE I WAS BORN. AFTER I LAST MET YOUR FLASH, I WOUND UP EXPLORING THE TIMESTREAM.
I ENDED UP IN 85265 A.D. I'VE BEEN A MEMBER OF JUSTICE LEAGUE A FOR FIVE YEARS.
SCANS CHECK OUT, GUYS.
SORRY ABOUT THAT, BUT WE'VE HAD SOME SERIOUS SECURITY PROBLEMS UP HERE.
COME THROUGH AND MEET THE APEMEN.
I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE SO I GUESS I SHOULD DO THE TALKING UNTIL OUR TELEPATHIC TRANSLATORS ADJUST TO COMPENSATE FOR THE RIDE THROUGH THE WORLOGOG.
THEN IT'S HIS SHOW.

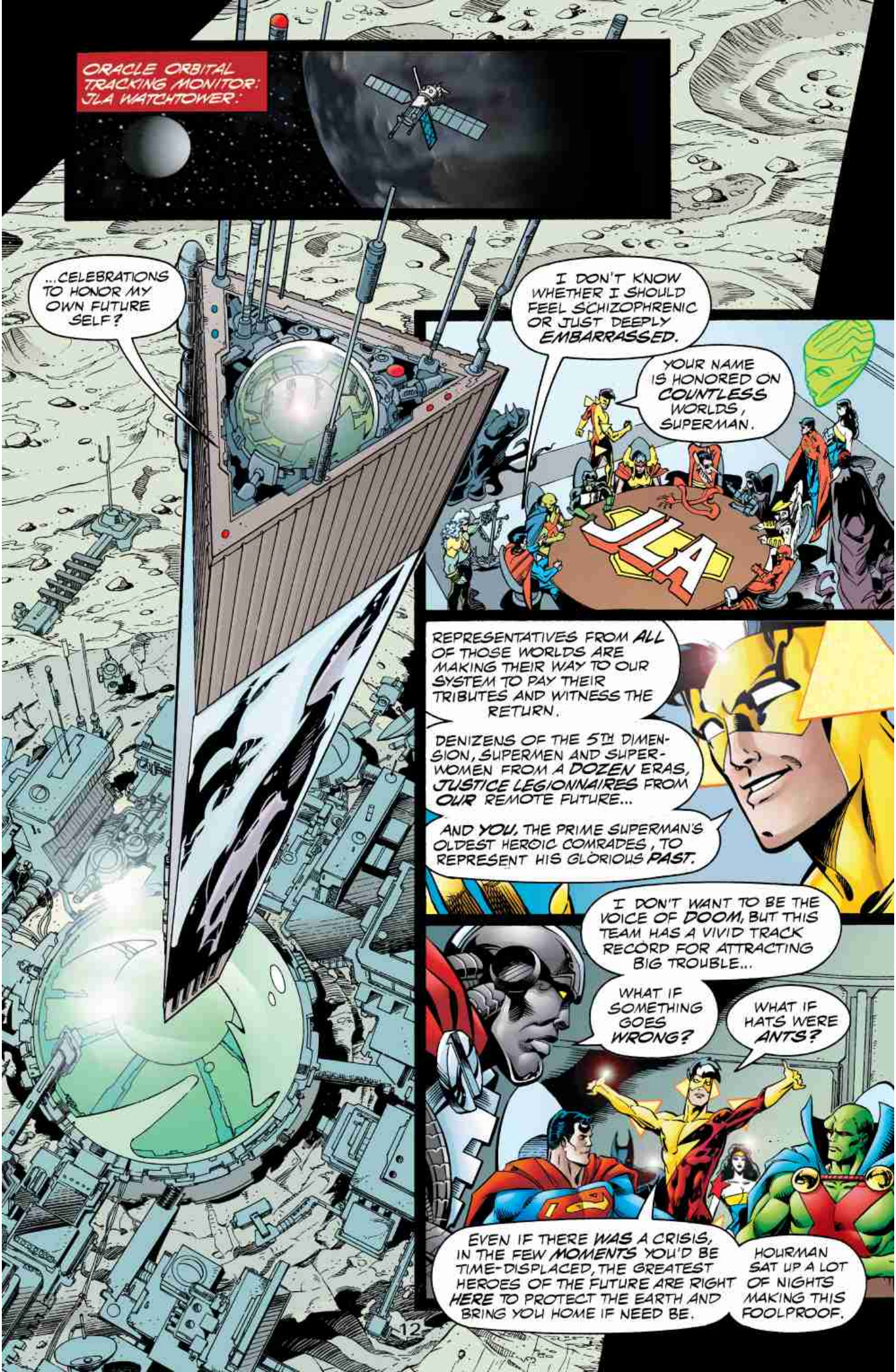
I AM HOURMAN: A TYLER CHEMOROBOTICS DIAMOND GENERATION INTELLIGENT MACHINE COLONY.
METRON! DIDN'T I SAY?
HIS COLD FINGERPRINTS ARE ALL OVER THIS UNIVERSE.
SPEAKING OF NEW GODS, WHERE'S ORION? I MISS HIS OBVIOUS CONTEMPT FOR EVERYTHING I REPRESENT.
...WHY DO I LOOK AT YOU AND THINK OF MY MOTHER, BARDA?
I DON'T KNOW. DID YOUR MOTHER EVER THREATEN TO DISEMBOWEL YOU?
ORION COMES AND GOES AS HE PLEASES.
WE MAY NEED HIM, BARDA.
THE WORLOGOG IS A TIMESPANNING ENGINE BEQUEATHED TO ME BY MY TEACHER, METRON OF THE NEW GODS.
IT GRANTS ME MASTERY OF TIME AND SPACE. IT BROUGHT US SAFELY HERE THROUGH DEEP TIME.
IF THE NEW GODS ARE INVOLVED IN THIS, ORION'S FIREPOWER COULD BE VITAL.
THIS WAS MY IDEA, NOT METRON'S.
I CHOSE TO COME HERE, TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP IN HONORING THE GREATEST HERO OF ALL TIME.
STARMAN?

WHERE WE COME FROM, THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM HAS BEEN REBUILT AND COLONIZED.
WE MEMBERS OF JUSTICE LEGION A EACH PATROL AND DEFEND A DIFFERENT PLANET.
THIS IS ALL TRUE; I'M LIVING ON MERCURY.
STARMAN HERE HAS HIS CITADEL IN THE ORBIT OF WHAT WAS ONCE URANUS.
OUR ENTIRE CULTURE ORGANIZES ITSELF AROUND THE PROCESSING OF INFORMATION; A GIGANTIC NETWORK OF STAR-COMPUTERS LINKS THE ENTIRE GALAXY, ALLOWING US TO TRADE NEW IDEAS WITH DISTANT SYSTEMS.
AS PART OF MY DUTIES, I HELP MAINTAIN OUR SYSTEM'S SECOND SUN.
SOLARIS IS A SUPER-INTELLIGENT STELLAR COMPUTER POWERED BY PROTON-FUSION PROCESSORS.
ONCE, LONG AGO, SOLARIS WAS ONE OF THE GREATEST FOES OF THE SUPERMAN DYNASTY, BUT THE 505TH CENTURY SUPERMAN DIED REVERSING HIS PROGRAMMING.
NOW HE SERVES AS A BEACON OF SYSTEM-WIDE COMMUNITY AND FREEDOM. HE IS PROBABLY OUR ERA'S GREATEST TECHNOLOGICAL ACHIEVEMENT.
WHICH BRINGS US TO WHY WE'RE HERE.
IN AD 70,001, THE PRIME SUPERMAN RETURNED FROM ADVENTURES ON THE RIM OF TIME AND SPACE AND TOOK UP RESIDENCE IN HIS SOLAR FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE.
OUR SUN.

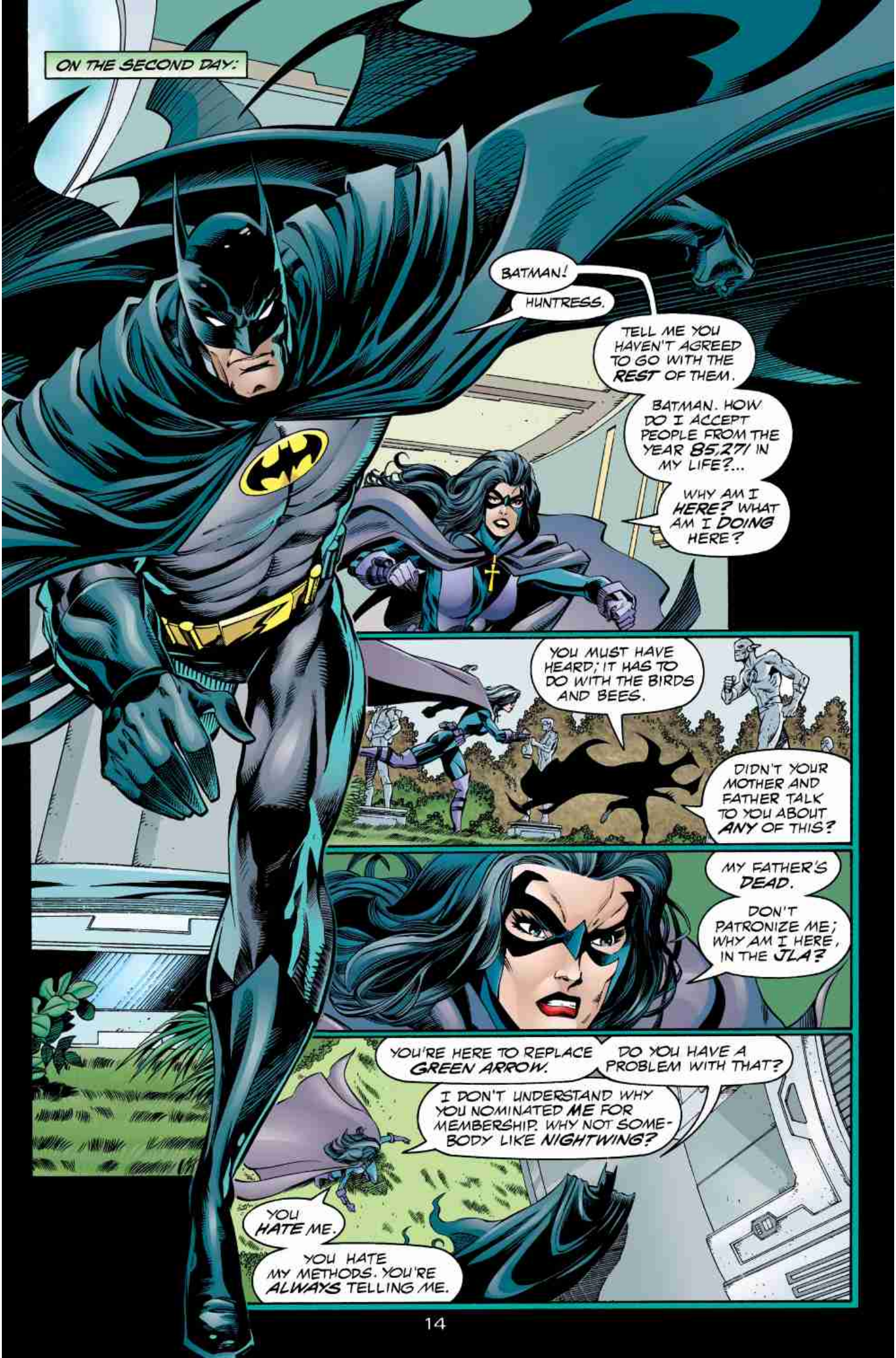
AM I UNDERSTANDING THIS?
SO YOU COME FROM A FUTURE WHICH SOMEHOW MIRRORS OUR OWN TIME, IS THAT RIGHT?
BUT NOT ALL OF US HAVE COUNTERPARTS IN YOUR TIME.
NOBODY KNOWS WHERE YOU WENT, J'ONN, BUT WE DO HAVE COUNTERPARTS FOR NEARLY EVERYBODY WHO EVER JOINED THE--
FOR THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE YOU SURE TAKE A LONG TIME TO GET TO THE POINT, JOHN.
THE PRIME SUPERMAN IS COMING BACK.
AFTER ONE HUNDRED CENTURIES IN THE CORE OF THE SUN, KAL-EL OF KRYPTON IS RETURNING TO EARTH.
THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.
...START AGAIN.
I'M ALIVE IN 85271 AD?
IN THE SUN?

ORACLE ORBITAL TRACKING MONITOR, GOTHAM CITY:
VIEWERS DID A DOUBLE TAKE AS THE SIX SUPER-HEROES FROM THE FUTURE FACED THE CAMERAS...
TENSIONS RISE AT BELLE REVE PRISON...
...STILL NO REAL PROOF OF THE EXISTENCE OF HUMAN LIFE THAT FAR INTO THE FUTURE...
ORACLE! ANYTHING IN MY MAILBOX?
NIGHTWING.
OKAY. UNOFFICIAL SOURCES SAY ONE ARROWPLANE TURNED RADAR-INVISIBLE OVER TURKISH AIRSPACE.
ARSENAL'S USING OLIVER QUEEN'S TOYS?
HE'S TRYING TO GET THIS TITANS THING GOING AGAIN, AND I HAVE A BAD FEELING HE'S IN WAY OVER HIS HEAD.
CALL ME AS SOON AS HE TURNS UP ANYWHERE, BABS.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: MY BATMAN VOICE.
I KNOW A HUNDRED WAYS TO MAKE YOU REGRET THIS.
WHUMPFF!
PICK A NUMBER.
...I LOVE YOU TOO, BOY WONDER.


OPAL CITY.
... MOTHS, I KNOW. NO RESPECTERS OF TRADITION, JAY. MOST OF MY OLD STARMAN OUTFITS ARE SO FULL OF HOLES, THEY LOOK LIKE SOMETHING FROM A LINGERIE CATALOG... NOT THAT I WOULD KNOW, OF COURSE.
...TRUE, IT DIDN'T HOLD THE PHANTOM LADY BACK... DEAR SANDRA. WHAT A GIRL.
WE SHOULD HAVE HAD COSTUMES LIKE THESE KIDS FROM THE FUTURE... SURE, I'VE BEEN WATCHING IT... WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT SHINY STUFF IS?...
IT'S ASTONISHING. MY BOY JACK'S IN SPACE AND NOW THIS...
IT VALIDATES EVERYTHING WE FOUGHT FOR, JAY.
WHATEVER HAPPENS, WE NOW KNOW THAT THE GOOD PREVAILS IN THE END.
THE DREAM WE HAD, THAT STUPID IDEA WHEN WE WERE YOUNG, THAT WE COULD MAKE THINGS BETTER...
IT ALL COMES TRUE, JAY.


ORACLE ORBITAL TRACKING MONITOR: JLA WATCHTOWER.
...CELEBRATIONS TO HONOR MY OWN FUTURE SELF?
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I SHOULD FEEL SCHIZOPHRENIC OR JUST DEEPLY EMBARRASSED.
YOUR NAME IS HONORED ON COUNTLESS WORLDS, SUPERMAN.
JLA
REPRESENTATIVES FROM ALL OF THOSE WORLDS ARE MAKING THEIR WAY TO OUR SYSTEM TO PAY THEIR TRIBUTES AND WITNESS THE RETURN.
DENIZENS OF THE 5TH DIMENSION, SUPERMEN AND SUPERWOMEN FROM A DOZEN ERAS, JUSTICE LEGIONNAIRES FROM OUR REMOTE FUTURE...
AND YOU, THE PRIME SUPERMAN'S OLDEST HEROIC COMRADES, TO REPRESENT HIS GLORIOUS PAST.
I DON'T WANT TO BE THE VOICE OF DOOM, BUT THIS TEAM HAS A VIVID TRACK RECORD FOR ATTRACTING BIG TROUBLE...
WHAT IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG?
WHAT IF HATS WERE ANTS?
EVEN IF THERE WAS A CRISIS, IN THE FEW MOMENTS YOU'D BE TIME-DISPLACED, THE GREATEST HEROES OF THE FUTURE ARE RIGHT HERE TO PROTECT THE EARTH AND BRING YOU HOME IF NEED BE.
HOURMAN SAT UP A LOT OF NIGHTS MAKING THIS FOOLPROOF.

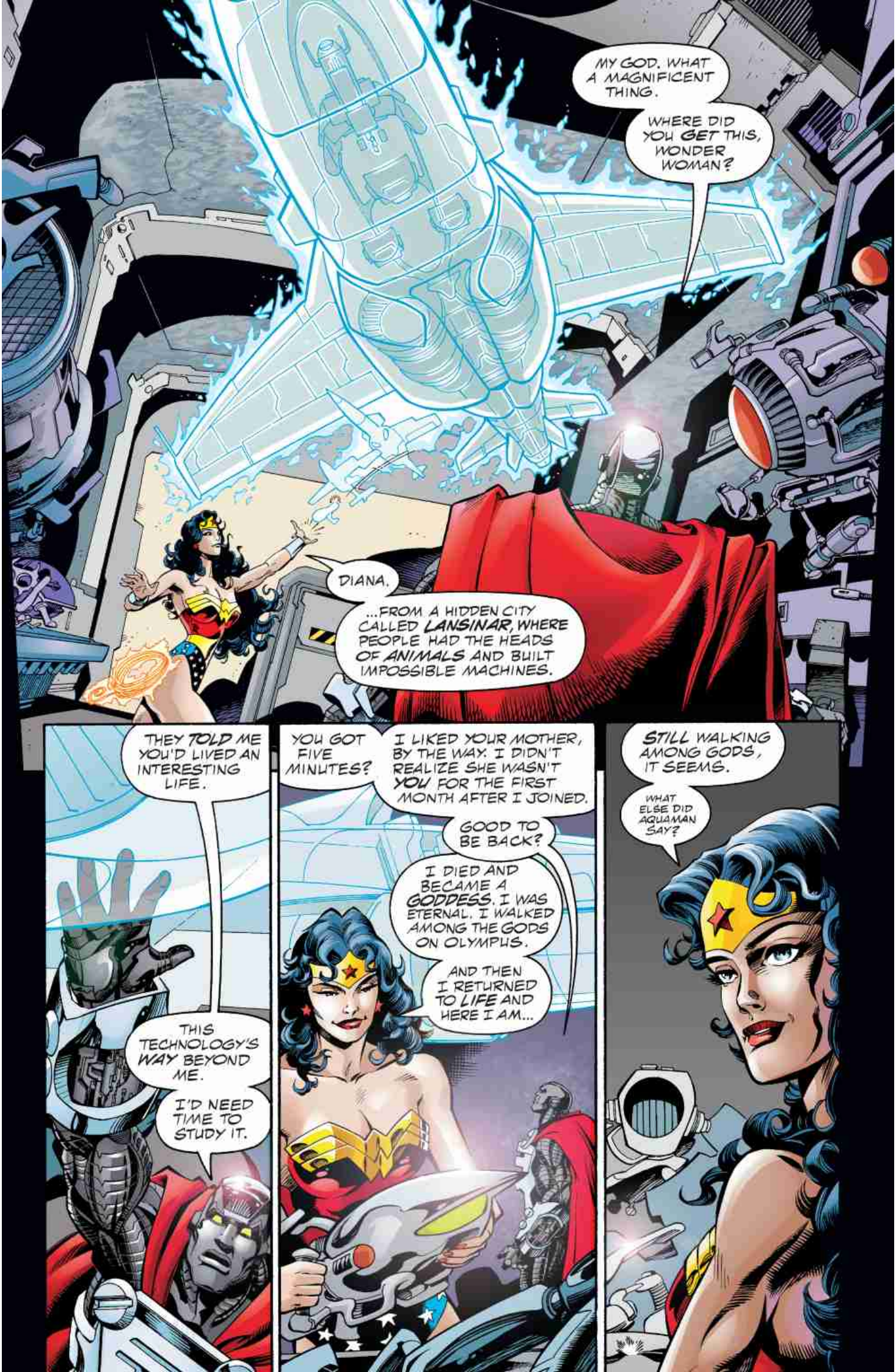
SO WE JUST PERFORM...WHAT?
WHEN YOU SAY "CHALLENGES"...
FEATS. DISPLAYS OF POWER AND SKILL. IN VAST PLANETARY ARENAS.
YOU'LL BE TREATED LIKE STARS. LIKE ROYALTY.
I AM ROYALTY.
I HAVE NO PROBLEM WITH THIS.
WOULDN'T IT BE SATISFYING TO USE OUR POWERS PURELY IN CELEBRATION FOR ONCE?
I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT WE SHOULD HOLD OLYMPIC CONTESTS FOR SUPERHUMANS...
YEAH, I'M WITH WONDER WOMAN.
NO WAY I'M TELLING MY GRANDKIDS I PASSED THIS UP.
AND THERE'S NO WAY YOU'RE TELLING YOUR GRANDKIDS YOU WENT AND I DIDN'T.
I'M IN.
I'LL REMAIN HERE IN 1998 AS CO-ORDINATOR.
I ALREADY KNOW ALL THAT I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT MY FUTURE.
AND WE NEED AT LEAST ONE GROWNUP TO LOOK AFTER THE NEWBIES, HUH?
THEN WE'RE ALL AGREED. THE FUTURE AWAITS.


ON THE SECOND DAY:
BATMAN!
HUNTRESS.
TELL ME YOU HAVEN'T AGREED TO GO WITH THE REST OF THEM.
BATMAN. HOW DO I ACCEPT PEOPLE FROM THE YEAR 85,271 IN MY LIFE?...
WHY AM I HERE? WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
YOU MUST HAVE HEARD; IT HAS TO DO WITH THE BIRDS AND BEES.
DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER TALK TO YOU ABOUT ANY OF THIS?
MY FATHER'S DEAD.
DON'T PATRONIZE ME; WHY AM I HERE, IN THE JLA?
YOU'RE HERE TO REPLACE GREEN ARROW.
DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT?
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU NOMINATED ME FOR MEMBERSHIP. WHY NOT SOMEBODY LIKE NIGHTWING?
YOU HATE ME.
YOU HATE MY METHODS. YOU'RE ALWAYS TELLING ME.

AND THESE PEOPLE ARE SITTING UP THERE SERIOUSLY DISCUSSING INTELLIGENT STARS AND TRIPS THROUGH TIME TO YEARS THAT SOUND LIKE TELEPHONE NUMBERS!
WHY AM I HERE?
WHHHKK
THIS IS THE WORLD THEY LIVE IN. OUR WORLD GETS MORE LIKE THEIRS EVERY DAY.
GET USED TO IT.
THAT'S NOT AN ANSWER.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU OF ALL PEOPLE ARE PREPARED TO TRUST THIS INSANE STORY ABOUT SUPERMAN IN THE SUN...
WE CAN'T AUTOMATICALLY ASSUME EVERYONE'S AN ENEMY.
BUT THEY USUALLY ARE, BATMAN.
;TT;
;HH;
DON'T TELL ME GOTHAM STILL NEEDS A BATMAN IN THE 853RD CENTURY.
FROM WHAT LITTLE I KNOW, GOTHAM WAS A PARADISE BEFORE IT DISAPPEARED FROM HISTORICAL RECORDS. WHERE I LIVE IS... A LITTLE MORE INTENSE.
YOUR TEAMMATES HAVE ALREADY DECIDED TO GO. WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'M TEMPTED, BUT... MY CONCERN IS WITH THE PRESENT.
I DON'T NEED TO SEE HOW THE MOVIE TURNS OUT.
WHY DID YOU CHOOSE THE BAT?
YOU'LL FIND OUT.
YOU SEE YOU HAVE TO GO AND THIS IS A MARTIAL ARTS MOVE DEVELOPED BY A TELEPATHIC OCTOPUS SPECIES INHABITING THE INFOCEANS OF DURLA; THE ATTACK'S TELEPATHIC AS WELL AS PHYSICAL, AND BY THE TIME YOU REALIZE THIS SENTENCE SEEMS WAY TOO LONG AND THAT HUNTRESS WAS RIGHT...
UNHNH!
...IT'LL ALL BE OVER.
PSYCHOELECTRICITY FIELD INTEGRITY STABLE.
SPIRIT IN THE BOTTLE.

WONDER WOMAN.
AQUAMAN SAID, YOU'D BOTH DECIDED TO GO.
...MY COUNTERPART TELLS ME THE AMAZONS OF THEMISCYRA COLONIZED VENUS IN THE EIGHT HUNDREDTH CENTURY, AFTER SPENDING MILLENNIA WANDERING THE STARS IN A SPACE ARK BUILT BY HERMES.
I COULDN'T RESIST, STEEL.
AQUAMAN MENTIONED CORAL CITIES AND UNDER-WATER PIRATE KINGDOMS ON NEPTUNE.
HE WAS COMMUNICATING TELEPATHICALLY WITH THE OTHER AQUAMAN AND TALKING ALOUD AT THE SAME TIME.
THIS IS ALL SO THRILLING. WE'RE LEAVING TOMORROW FROM MOUNT RUSHMORE OF ALL PLACES.
IT'S FOR THE PRESS...
I CAME TO ASK IF YOU'D TAKE A LOOK AT MY PLANE BEFORE I LEAVE.
IF YOU LIKE.
I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU HAD A PLANE.
I DON'T REMEMBER SEEING IT IN THE HANGAR.
NO. IT'S HERE.
I KEEP IT WITH ME.

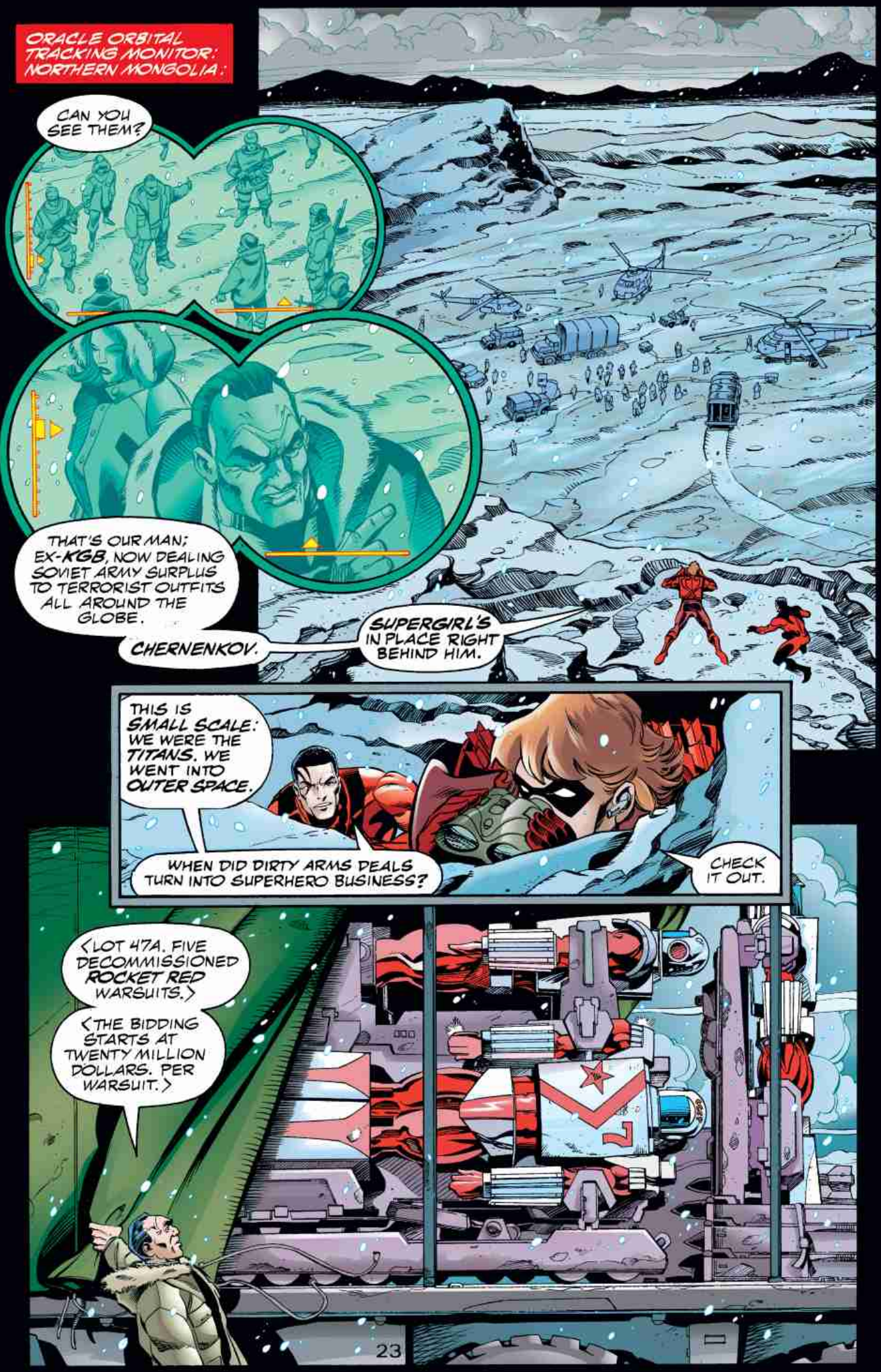

MY GOD. WHAT A MAGNIFICENT THING.
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS, WONDER WOMAN?
DIANA.
...FROM A HIDDEN CITY CALLED LANSINAR, WHERE PEOPLE HAD THE HEADS OF ANIMALS AND BUILT IMPOSSIBLE MACHINES.
THEY TOLD ME YOU'D LIVED AN INTERESTING LIFE.
THIS TECHNOLOGY'S WAY BEYOND ME.
I'D NEED TIME TO STUDY IT.
YOU GOT FIVE MINUTES?
I LIKED YOUR MOTHER, BY THE WAY. I DIDN'T REALIZE SHE WASN'T YOU FOR THE FIRST MONTH AFTER I JOINED.
GOOD TO BE BACK?
I DIED AND BECAME A GODDESS. I WAS ETERNAL. I WALKED AMONG THE GODS ON OLYMPUS.
AND THEN I RETURNED TO LIFE AND HERE I AM...
STILL WALKING AMONG GODS, IT SEEMS.
WHAT ELSE DID AQUAMAN SAY?

...FLASH ALWAYS GETS THERE FIRST AND LOOKS AT HIS WATCH. YOU KNOW, LIKE SOME GUYS PICK THEIR NOSES?
ANYWAY, THERE'S A STARMAN IN OPAL CITY. I DON'T THINK HE HAS A SPACESHIP, BUT YOU SHOULD CHECK HIM OUT.
I WILL.
THERE ARE SOME THINGS I SHOULD ASK HIM. FAMILY BUSINESS.
SO, IN YOUR TIME, RIGHT... I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M TALKING ABOUT TIME LIKE IT'S A PLACE I CAN GO TO... THERE'S NO GREEN LANTERN?
WHAT DID I DO WRONG?
THE GREEN RING VANISHED LONG BEFORE MY.."TIME."
NOBODY KNOWS.
HEY. YOU'RE LATE.
ACTUALLY, WE'RE PRECISELY ON TIME, FLASH.
YOUR WATCH IS PROBABLY EXPERIENCING THE RELATIVISTIC EFFECTS OF ULTRAVELOCITY TRAVEL.
WALLY, THIS GUY HAS HIS OWN SPACESHIP.
OH. WOW.
NO, REALLY. YOU'D BE SURPRISED JUST HOW MUCH RESPONSIBILITY THOSE THINGS ARE.
I'VE BEEN HEARING ABOUT IT FOR, LIKE, THE LAST HOUR.

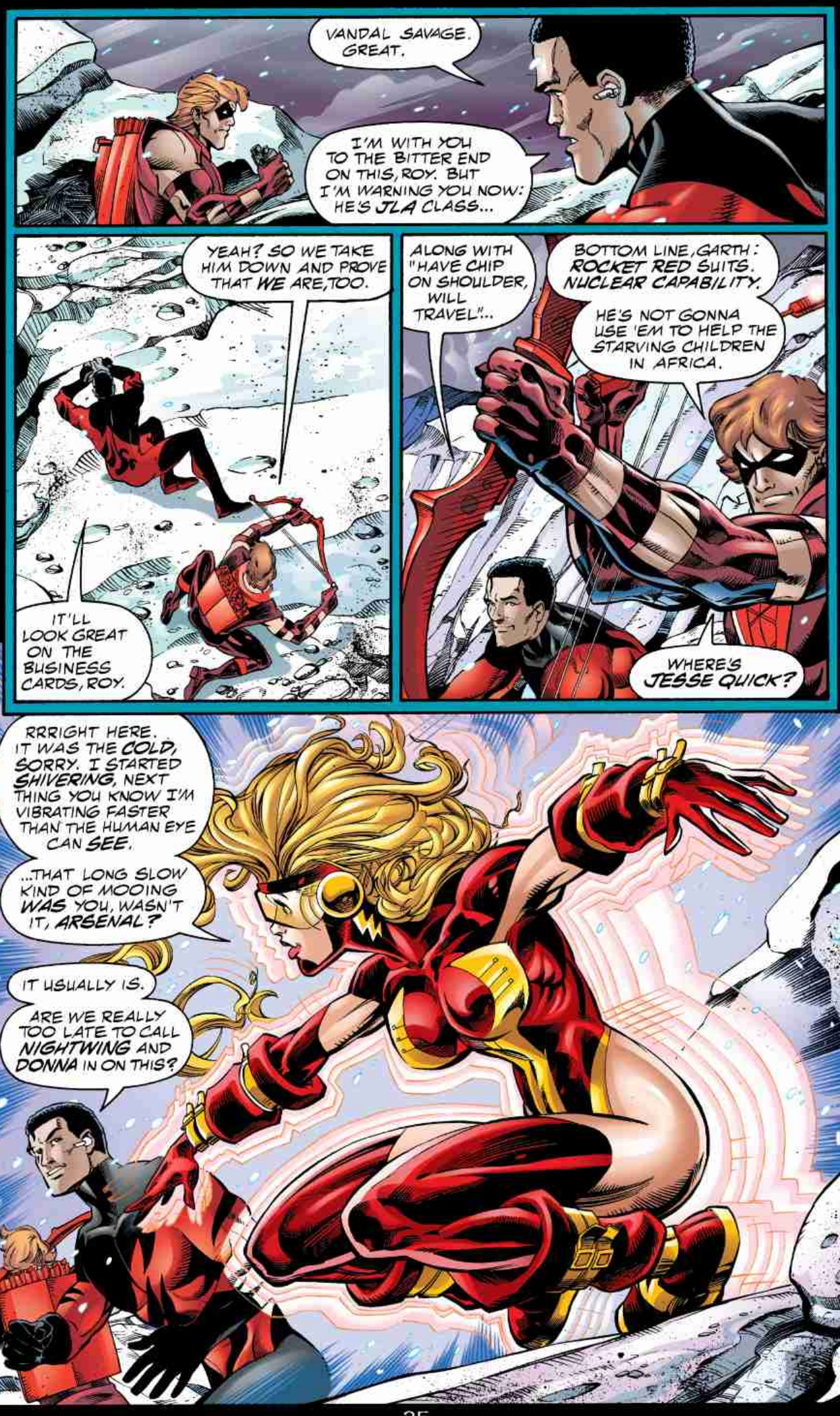
SO HOW WAS THE TOUR OF THE 20TH CENTURY, STARMAN?
THE AIR TASTES ROTTEN, MY GRAVITY ROD IS REGISTERING TOXIC LEVELS OF BACKGROUND RADIATION AND VIRAL POLLUTION. EVERYTHING SEEMS SO SQUEEZED TOGETHER...
WHEN DOES TESSERACT TECHNOLOGY GET HERE?
COME BACK IN A THOUSAND YEARS?
STILL... SOMEHOW WE PULLED THROUGH AND TURNED INTO YOU GUYS, HUH?
SO WHAT PLANET DO I GET?
YOUR CHALLENGE WILL TAKE PLACE ON MY CITADEL, IN THE ORBIT OF URANUS.
:SNNT:
HEY, WALLY. GROW UP.
"URANUS" STOPS BEING A FUNNY WORD AFTER YOU GET PAST THE AGE OF TWELVE, MAN.
OKAY, OKAY.
YOU TRY SAYING IT.
GENTLEMEN...
IT'S ALMOST TIME.
SOON YOU'RE GOING TO SEE WHAT I SAW WHEN I STAGGERED FROM THE TIME STREAM INTO THE 853RD CENTURY.
AND OPENED MY EYES TO THE LIGHTS OF A WORLD BEYOND MY IMAGINATION.

..."FASTER THAN A SPEEDING TACHYON, MORE POWERFUL THAN THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF A COLLARSING STAR, ABLE TO LEAP FROM WORLD TO WORLD IN A SINGLE BOUND." THAT'S WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT ME.
BUT ONLY UNDER THE LIGHT OF MY PARENT STAR, THE SUPER-SUN AT THE HEART OF THE SYSTEM. BEYOND THE SYSTEM, MY POWERS WANE WITHIN DAYS.
I CAN ALREADY FEEL THEM EBBING HERE IN THE PAST.
I GUESS WE ALL HAVE OUR ACHILLES HEEL.
YOU MUST UNDERSTAND HOW ASTONISHING THIS IS TO ME.
SSSSSSSSSS
IN MY ERA, MEETINGS LIKE THIS ARE COMMONPLACE. JUST TWO DAYS AGO, I FOUGHT THE CHRONOVORE WITH THE SUPERMAN SQUAD-- SUPERMEN FROM VARIOUS ERAS WHO'VE BANDED TOGETHER TO DEFEND THE TIMESTREAM.
BUT YOU... YOU'RE THE PRIME SUPERMAN. THE FOUNDER OF OUR DYNASTY. THE FATHER OF US ALL.
FWWSSSS
I'M PRETTY ASTOUNDED, TOO.

THAT MAKESHIFT WALL WILL HOLD UNTIL WE CALM THOSE RIOTERS.
I DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR THE FUTURE, BUT THIS HAS TO BE TAKEN CARE OF.
CONSIDER IT DONE.
...THEY'RE STOPPING. INCREDIBLE.
I USED THE RAINDROPS TO HYPNOTIZE THEM. SUPER-ESP?
SORRY, I KEEP FORGETTING...
TEN COMPLETELY NEW SENSES ENTERED OUR BLOODLINE WHEN THE SUPERMAN OF THE 67TH CENTURY MARRIED GZNTPLZK, THE QUEEN OF THE 5TH DIMENSION.
SUPER ESP?
BUT, AS I EXPLAINED, ALL THIS POWER'S DEPENDENT ON THE SUN ITSELF, THE LIVING SOLAR FORTRESS OF THE PRIME SUPERMAN.
YOU'LL SEE.
YOU. HE'S WHAT YOU BECOME, AT THE OTHER END OF TIME.
I'M NOT SURE I WANT TO HEAR ANY MORE.
I'LL MEET YOU ON THE MOUNTAIN WITH THE FACES.
UP!
UP AND AWAY!


ORACLE ORBITAL TRACKING MONITOR: NORTHERN MONGOLIA:
CAN YOU SEE THEM?
THAT'S OUR MAN; EX-KGB, NOW DEALING SOVIET ARMY SURPLUS TO TERRORIST OUTFITS ALL AROUND THE GLOBE.
CHERNENKOV.
SUPERGIRL'S IN PLACE RIGHT BEHIND HIM.
THIS IS SMALL SCALE: WE WERE THE TITANS. WE WENT INTO OUTER SPACE.
WHEN DID DIRTY ARMS DEALS TURN INTO SUPERHERO BUSINESS?
CHECK IT OUT.
<LOT 47A. FIVE DECOMMISSIONED ROCKET RED WARSUITS.>
<THE BIDDING STARTS AT TWENTY MILLION DOLLARS. PER WARSUIT.>

<USER-COMPATIBLE NEURAL INTERFACE. SMART TARGETING...>
THE IMPACT MUST HAVE SCRAMBLED YOUR BUG-ARROW'S TRANSMITTER.
I CAN'T MAKE OUT A WORD.
IT'S RUSSIAN.
SHH!
<I HEAR SIX HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS.>
<THREE BILLION DOLLARS.>
<I'LL TAKE ALL OF THEM.>
<MAKE AN EXCUSE, YOU.>
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU COULD SPEAK RUSSIAN.
THE GUY IN BACK. WHO IS THAT?
<YOU KNOW MY NAME.
<I KNEW YOUR GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRANDFATHER...OR DID I MISS A GREAT? IN FACT, I'VE PROBABLY MET ALL OF YOUR ANCESTORS AT ONE TIME OR ANOTHER.>
OH NO.
SAVAGE.
VANDAL SAVAGE.


VANDAL SAVAGE. GREAT.
I'M WITH YOU TO THE BITTER END ON THIS, ROY. BUT I'M WARNING YOU NOW: HE'S JLA CLASS...
YEAH? SO WE TAKE HIM DOWN AND PROVE THAT WE ARE, TOO.
IT'LL LOOK GREAT ON THE BUSINESS CARDS, ROY.
ALONG WITH "HAVE CHIP ON SHOULDER, WILL TRAVEL"...
BOTTOM LINE, GARTH: ROCKET RED SUITS. NUCLEAR CAPABILITY.
HE'S NOT GONNA USE 'EM TO HELP THE STARVING CHILDREN IN AFRICA.
WHERE'S JESSE QUICK?
RRRIGHT HERE. IT WAS THE COLD, SORRY. I STARTED SHIVERING, NEXT THING YOU KNOW I'M VIBRATING FASTER THAN THE HUMAN EYE CAN SEE.
...THAT LONG SLOW KIND OF MOOING WAS YOU, WASN'T IT, ARSENAL?
IT USUALLY IS.
ARE WE REALLY TOO LATE TO CALL NIGHTWING AND DONNA IN ON THIS?

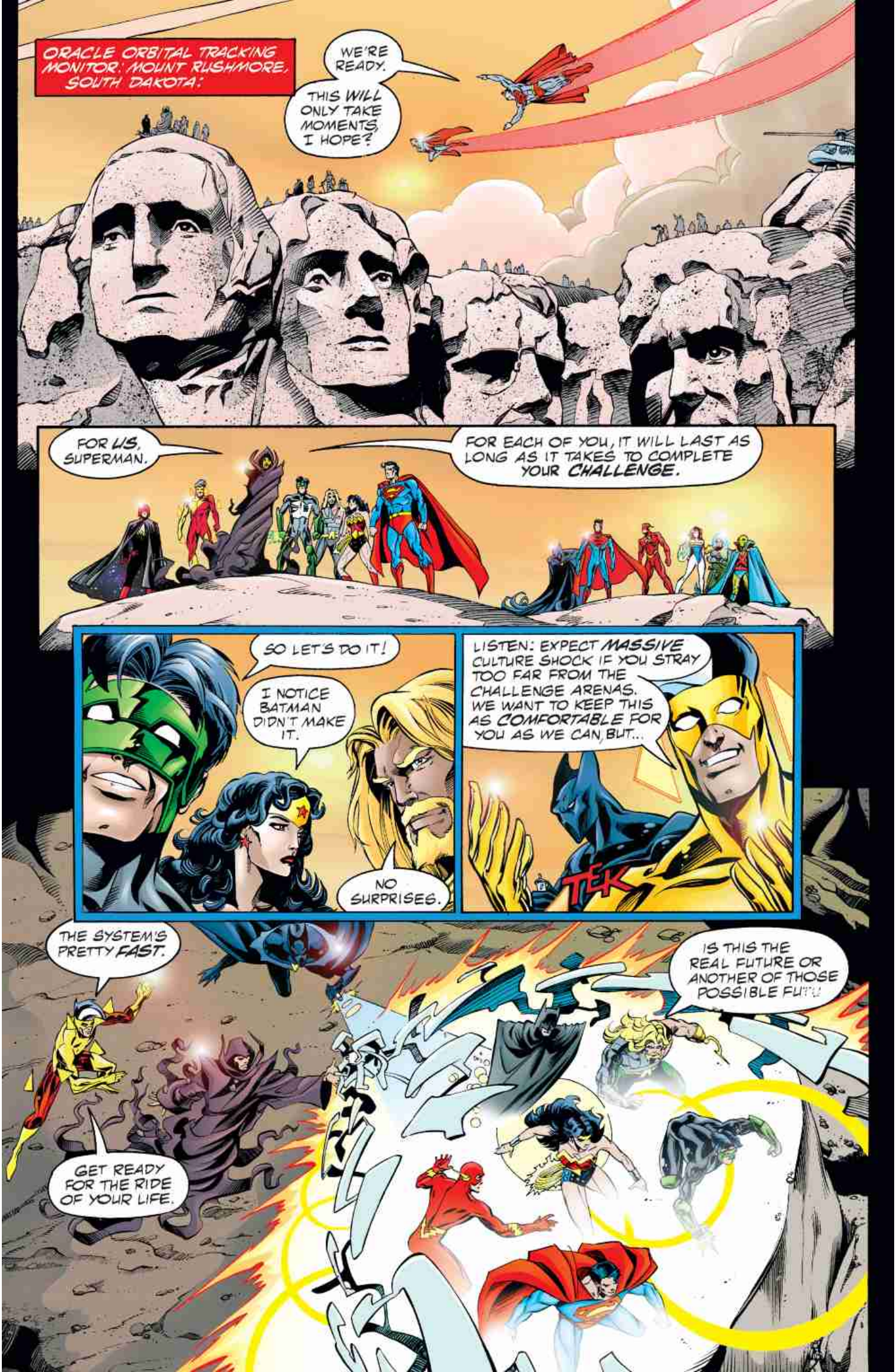
〈SOME WINE TO CELEBRATE. THESE ARE THE LAST FOUR BOTTLES IN EXISTENCE.〉
〈WE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT LIKE TO GUESS THE VINTAGE. I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE SOMETHING OF AN EXPERT, DOCTOR SAVAGE.〉
〈IT'S CHATEAU LEFITE ROTHSCHILD, 1847.〉
〈I RECOGNIZE THE SOUND OF IT BEING POURED.〉
〈AS ONE GROWS OLDER, ONE'S TASTES BECOME REFINED.〉
〈AND I AM A VERY, VERY OLD MAN AS THESE THINGS GO.〉
〈I REMEMBER A WORLD WITHOUT THE WHEEL. I HAVE SEEN EMPIRES BLOOM AND WITHER AND DIE. BRIEF AS FLOWERS.〉
〈AND PERIODICALLY, I HAVE CHOSEN TO RULE THE EARTH...〉
〈THIS TIME I DECIDED TO WAIT UNTIL THE COMPETITION WAS BIG ENOUGH AND ARROGANT ENOUGH TO MAKE IT WORTH HUMILIATING...〉
KKRRROOOM

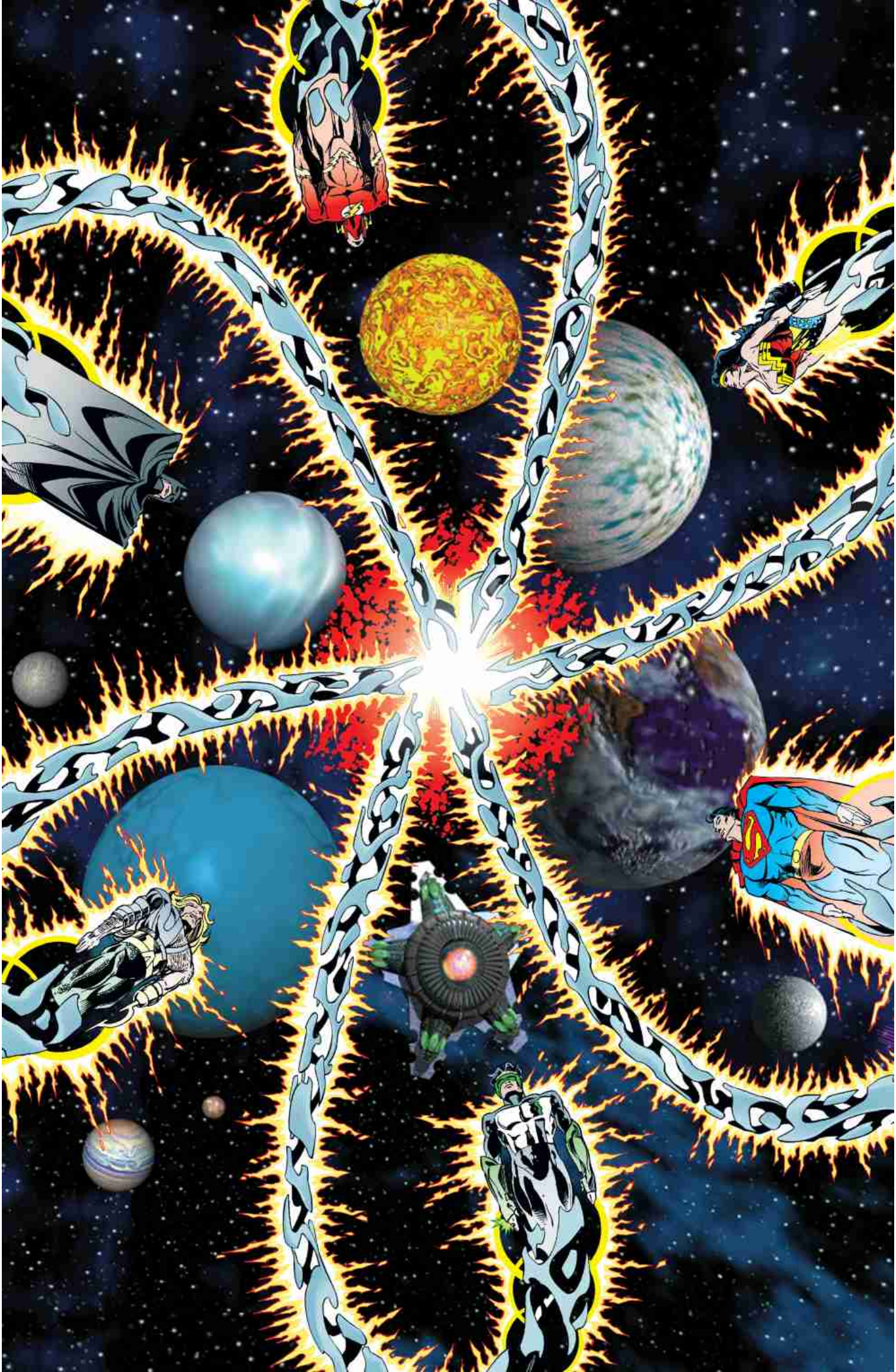
GARTH! COVER US!
PRIORITY IS TO TAKE OUT THE WARSUITS!
TEMPEST! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY BEFORE I GO?
YOU'RE STANDING THERE WITH NO WEAPONS, AND WE'RE A LONG WAY FROM THE SEA...
JESSE. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.
ALL OF THIS IS MY WEAPON.
WUMF
BRRT
SHAKK
H_2O. I CAN MAKE IT DO JUST ABOUT ANYTHING.
AMAZING.
I'M SO USED TO WORKING WITH GUYS WHO JUST MOVE AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT. I NEVER SEE STUFF LIKE THIS...
BACK IN A SECOND.
<THAT HIGH-PITCHED SOUND. THERE!>
<THERE'S A FLASH IN THE VICINITY. DON'T DO ANYTHING TO ALERT IT.>
<I ANTICIPATED THIS.>
<WHAT?>
<AN UNUSUAL AIRCRAFT WAS SIGHTED BY MY PEOPLE-- A TWENTY-YEAR-OLD ARROW-PLANE. OUR FRIENDS IN TIGHTS ON THE PROWL AS USUAL.>
<THE PEN IS AN ULTRA-HIGH FREQUENCY SOUND WEAPON. IT OPERATES WAY ABOVE THE RANGE OF OUR HEARING, SO YOU'LL BE QUITE SAFE, GENTLEMEN.
<ON SOMEONE TRAVELING AT HIGH VELOCITY, HOWEVER...>
<THE EFFECT IS DEVASTATING.>
TEK!

IIEEEAAAAOOOWW!
TRANQUILIZE HER.
SHE'LL SUPERMETABOLIZE IT OUT OF HER SYSTEM, SO WE NEED A POTENT DOSE, GENTLEMEN.
HANG TIGHT, JESSE! HELP'S ON THE WAY!
VUT
VUTT
VUTT
:HNNN:
VUTT
AH. A NEURAL-SCRAMBLER ARROW. JUST THE THING...
FAPP!
...FOR YOU, MY DEAR.
CATCH.
:WHARGH:
KEEOOOW!

SUPERGIRL!
YOU! STAY RIGHT THERE!
ARSENAL!
I'M GENERATING AS MUCH STEAM COVER AS I CAN.
THIS IS NOW A RESCUE MISSION!
FWSSSSSSS
SO YOU'RE THE MASTER OF WATER.
LIKE ALL SPECIALISTS, YOUR DEPENDENCE ON ONE WEAPON MAKES YOU VULNERABLE.
I'LL DEMONSTRATE.
WATER IS AN EXCELLENT CONDUCTOR OF ELECTRICITY.
GGNNNAA!
CHUNK
SSHHHKKZZZZ

TEMPEST!
I PLANNED AND FOUGHT AND WON BATTLES YOU HAVE ONLY READ ABOUT IN YOUR HISTORY BOOKS, BOY.
YOU'RE NO TACTICIAN.
:HRRK:
THERE'S TOO MUCH NEED IN YOU.
TOO MUCH TO PROVE TO EVERYONE. IT'S LIKE A CRAVING. THAT'S YOUR WEAKNESS.
NNNGG... UUUHH.
THAT'S YOUR UNDOING.
<... AND THE WINE, DOCTOR SAVAGE?...>
<THE WINE IS DREADFUL, PYOTR. NEVERTHELESS, I FEEL OBLIGED TO TOAST THE BRIEF LIVES OF THESE FOOLISH, DOOMED YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN.>
<MY FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE.>
30


ORACLE ORBITAL TRACKING MONITOR: MOUNT RUSHMORE, SOUTH DAKOTA:
WE'RE READY.
THIS WILL ONLY TAKE MOMENTS, I HOPE?
FOR US, SUPERMAN.
FOR EACH OF YOU, IT WILL LAST AS LONG AS IT TAKES TO COMPLETE YOUR CHALLENGE.
SO LET'S DO IT!
I NOTICE BATMAN DIDN'T MAKE IT.
NO SURPRISES.
LISTEN: EXPECT MASSIVE CULTURE SHOCK IF YOU STRAY TOO FAR FROM THE CHALLENGE ARENAS. WE WANT TO KEEP THIS AS COMFORTABLE FOR YOU AS WE CAN, BUT...
TEK
THE SYSTEM'S PRETTY FAST.
GET READY FOR THE RIDE OF YOUR LIFE.
IS THIS THE REAL FUTURE OR ANOTHER OF THOSE POSSIBLE FUTU

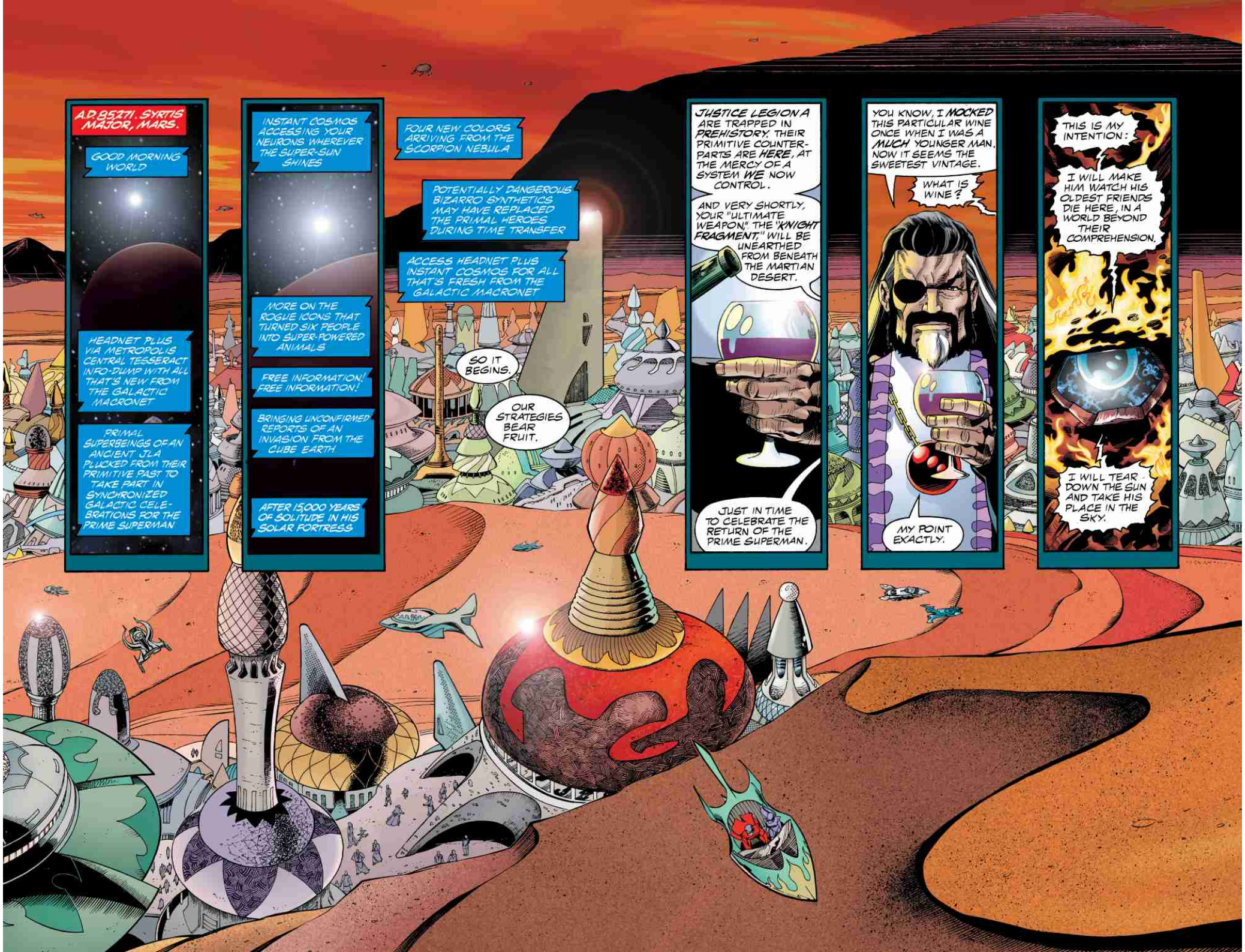


TURES?
UUUUUUMMMMMMM
?...UNH!?
VREET
THE VISITOR HAS ARRIVED INTACT, TOY WONDER.
RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! FULL SPEED AHEAD TO THE ARENA!
FLAMES ROCK

MMMMMM
THERE.
THEY'VE ARRIVED IN THE YEAR 85,271. THE CHALLENGES ARE ABOUT TO BEGIN.
AND NOW...
NOW YOU'LL BRING THEM BACK.
HOURMAN?
BRING THEM BACK.
BACK. WAIT. SEARCH FILES... FLUXSYS/01010001/ STP... WAIT.
00100100001/SYS/ INV. EMERGENCY. THE COLONY HAS BEEN INVADED. 00010001000 1/ 28% AUTOIMMUNE COLLAPSE...
ERROR... INV/SYS...MY MIND.
ERRORERROR/ 0000110000011000001111/ FLUX/IMM? ERRORADVISE/ 0101000111 1/VIRUS INVASION. 60% AUTOIMMUNE COLLAPSE...
IT...IT WILL ATTACK EVERYTHING/FLUX/INV... YOUR...BODIES...0101000111 1/ INV ERROR... 87% AUTOIMMUNE COLLAPSE... 96%...

01010101
01010101010
01010101010
01010101010
01010
01010
01010
01010
THIS IS ORACLE...VVEE! ...IS THERE ANYBODY THERE?

...ORACLE. I'M HERE.
ZAURIEL.
KKZZT... SOME KIND OF VIRUS... FROM THE FUTURE...
ALL MACHINES... PEOPLE... GGZZZK... INFECTED... TO BE CONSIDERED HOSTILE... WITHIN 24 HOURS OF FIRST SYMPTOMS... ZWEEOOO...
...J'ONN... PEOPLE FROM THE FUTURE... SHKKZZZ... ALL INFECTED... TZZZT...
... SYSTEMS CRASHING ONE BY ONE... ZAURIEL...
...STEEL THERE? VIRUS... SHHZZ... ATTACK HIS ARMOR...
WE'LL FIND A WAY TO BEAT IT, ORACLE.
KKRRZZZT... YOU HAVE TO PROTECT THE WATCHTOWER... VEEZZIT... SHUT DOWN ALL COMMUNICATIONS...
...YOU'RE... ZRRRRRT... OUR LAST CHANCE...
I'M TAKING THE WATCHTOWER OFFLINE.
ORACLE. HAVE COURAGE.
WE'LL FIND A WAY.
OKAY. EMERGENCY MEETING.
WE ARE ON GLOBAL CRISIS ALERT AND THERE'S ONE PARTICULARLY IMPORTANT QUESTION NOBODY'S EVEN ASKED YET.
WHAT HAPPENS TO OUR PEOPLE IN THE FUTURE?


A.D. 85271. SYRTIS MAJOR, MARS.
GOOD MORNING WORLD
HEADNET PLUS VIA METROPOLIS CENTRAL TESSERACT INFO-DUMP WITH ALL THAT'S NEW FROM THE GALACTIC MACRONET
PRIMAL SUPERBEINGS OF AN ANCIENT JLA PLUCKED FROM THEIR PRIMITIVE PAST TO TAKE PART IN SYNCHRONIZED GALACTIC CELEBRATIONS FOR THE PRIME SUPERMAN
INSTANT COSMOS ACCESSING YOUR NEURONS WHEREVER THE SUPER-SUN SHINES
MORE ON THE ROGUE ICONS THAT TURNED SIX PEOPLE INTO SUPER-POWERED ANIMALS
FREE INFORMATION! FREE INFORMATION!
BRINGING UNCONFIRMED REPORTS OF AN INVASION FROM THE CUBE EARTH
AFTER 15000 YEARS OF SOLITUDE IN HIS SOLAR FORTRESS
FOUR NEW COLORS ARRIVING FROM THE SCORPION NEBULA
POTENTIALLY DANGEROUS BIZARRO SYNTHETICS MAY HAVE REPLACED THE PRIMAL HEROES DURING TIME TRANSFER
ACCESS HEADNET PLUS INSTANT COSMOS FOR ALL THAT'S FRESH FROM THE GALACTIC MACRONET
SO IT BEGINS.
OUR STRATEGIES BEAR FRUIT.
JUSTICE LEGION A ARE TRAPPED IN PREHISTORY. THEIR PRIMITIVE COUNTERPARTS ARE HERE, AT THE MERCY OF A SYSTEM WE NOW CONTROL.
AND VERY SHORTLY, YOUR "ULTIMATE WEAPON," THE "KNIGHT FRAGMENT," WILL BE UNEARTHED FROM BENEATH THE MARTIAN DESERT.
JUST IN TIME TO CELEBRATE THE RETURN OF THE PRIME SUPERMAN.
YOU KNOW, I MOCKED THIS PARTICULAR WINE ONCE WHEN I WAS A MUCH YOUNGER MAN. NOW IT SEEMS THE SWEETEST VINTAGE.
WHAT IS WINE?
MY POINT EXACTLY.
THIS IS MY INTENTION:
I WILL MAKE HIM WATCH HIS OLDEST FRIENDS DIE HERE, IN A WORLD BEYOND THEIR COMPREHENSION.
I WILL TEAR DOWN THE SUN AND TAKE HIS PLACE IN THE SKY.

AND END THE SUPERMAN DYNASTY FOREVER.
GOOD TO HAVE YOU BACK AND THINKING BIG, SOLARIS.
THE JLA ARE LAMBS TO THE SLAUGHTER.
LET THE GAMES BEGIN.
TO BE CONTINUED!

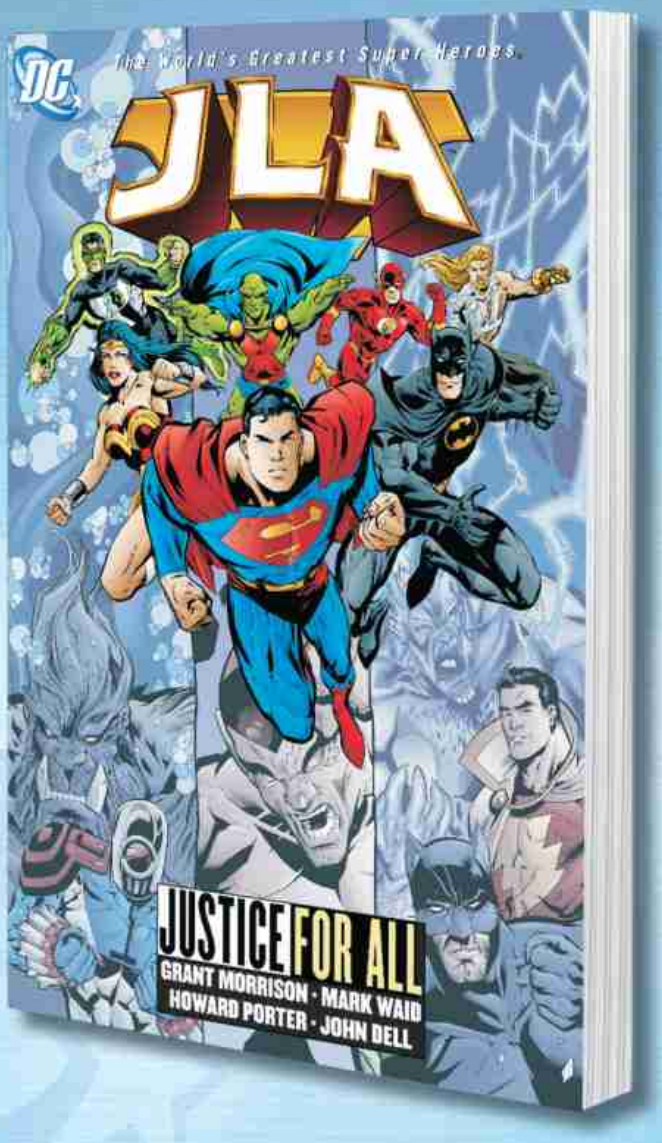
" [A] comic legend."
– ROLLING STONE

GRANT MORRISON

"[Grant Morrison is] comics's high shaman."
– WASHINGTON POST

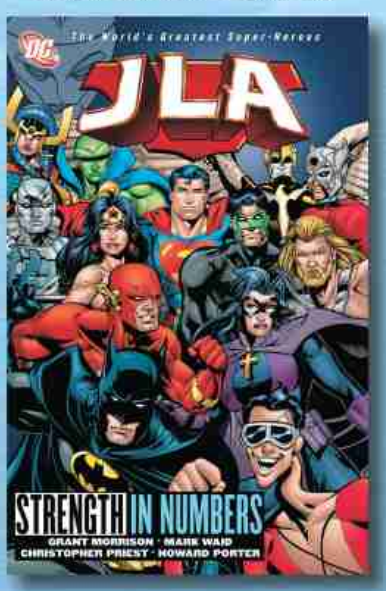
"[Grant Morrison] is probably my favorite writer. That guy has more ideas in his pinky than most people do in a lifetime."
– GERARD WAY
from MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE

VOL. 1: NEW WORLD ORDER
VOL. 2: AMERICAN DREAMS
VOL. 3: ROCK OF AGES
VOL. 4: STRENGTH IN NUMBERS
VOL. 5: JUSTICE FOR ALL
VOL. 6: WORLD WAR III



JLA VOL. 2:
AMERICAN DREAMS

JLA VOL. 4:
STRENGTH IN NUMBERS



JLA VOL. 6:
WORLD WAR III

Use the **BUY IN PRINT** feature to find a comics shop near you.
Check back here every week for **NEW DIGITAL RELEASES**!